

An Undead's Choice

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Summary: During the Chosen Undead's journey across the land of Lordran. He enlisted the help of few, and fought many strange and powerful beings, ranging from Demons to Gods. Riddled with sin he survived by murdering and stealing from his fellow Undead. After facing two powerful opponents with his only true friend, he comes across a peculiar item. That takes him to the distant future...

1. Chapter 1

An Undead's Choice

As the Age of Fire began it's decline. The gods panicked, not knowing who to blame for the First Flame's withering, the Undead were corralled to the North in an Asylum. But among them there laid a prophecy "Thou who art Undead, art Chosen...Upon thine exodus from the Asylum, maketh pilgrimage to the Land of Ancient Lords... When thou ringeth the Bell of Awakening, the fate of the Undead thou shalt know..." However those that are trapped inside, lost their Determination, their hope as years passed on. Soon however a Knight who stayed Determined escaped his cell, only finding a way to free one other in an attempt to fulfill this prophecy. The knight, Oscar hollowed soon after a fatal brawl with the Asylum's guardian, a vicious Demon wielding an ancient hammer. Leaving only one Undead hailing from the Asylum, after a desperate battle, this man slayed the beast who killed his savior and fled the Asylum, Determined to ring this Bell of Awakening to save Humanity from the Undead Curse. He quickly found out that there is two Bells of Awakening, one above, and one below. Facing his fellow hollowed man in desperate battle he used the souls of those who can't be saved to bolster his own, with this strength he faced great demons, and gargoyles and after many of his own deaths he completed this prophecy. Soon after he was greeted by a strange entity, a Primordial Serpent from an Age long gone by the name of Kingseeker Frampt. he told the Chosen Undead that he is to take the throne of the long missed Lord Gwyn, the Lord of Light

and bearer of the First Flame. And in order to face the Lord of Light he must collect the withered souls of the remaining Lords, and Gwyn's close companions and comrades.

With this newly found knowledge, the Chosen Undead strengthened his will and was filled with Determination, he was told to go to Sen's Fortress a castle filled with traps and snake men who guard the entrance to Anor Londo, the city of Gods. When the prophecy of the Asylum was spread across the lands of Man, knights and heroes of old and legend invaded Sen's Fortress seeking its treasures and path to the legendary city. Heroes such as the Knight King Rendal of Balder, Black Iron Tarkus a man from the Knights of Berenike known for wielding and donning armor of the heavy Black Iron. even Big Hat Logan, a master sorcerer from the kingdom of Vinheim. This was clearly no easy feat, but the Chosen Undead strengthened his will, and was filled with Determination. As a friend once told him, time is convoluted in the world of Lordran, heroes of old constantly phased in and out of existence, It was due to this, that his world connected to the times of old, meeting Big Hat Logan and freeing him, he enlisted the help of the long gone Black Iron Tarkus to kill the huge Iron Golem that guarded the top of Sen's Fortress. After defeating the Golem and collecting his soul, winged demons carried him atop the Mountain, to a jaw-dropping view of the legendary city of Anor Londo. When they dropped him atop the walls of the city, he ventured deeper into the city, to the Palace of Anor Londo facing many Giant Sentinels and Lord Gwyn's very own Silver Knights defending the city, he faced his greatest challenge yet. The self appointed Captain of the Four Knights, Dragonslayer Ornstein and once a candidate to join the Knights of Gwyn, Executioner Smough. After many deaths, and enlisting the help of a beloved friend Solaire, he barely managed to slay the two. It was after this however that he came across something peculiar. After pilfering the remains and absorbing the souls of the demigod's souls he came across something that stuck out in the ruined kingdom. Where everything looked like a shadow of its former glory. The Chosen Undead found a small heart shaped locket, what made it stand out was it's pristine condition. In a land of decay and ruin, the polished gold and heart shaped ruby shined amongst the dusty floors. The Chosen Undead placed it in his bottomless box with the other things he has found, or stolen along his journeys. Little did he know that this connected him to a distant yet near future. When he rested at the bonfire before the Princess' Chamber he opened his eyes to an entirely different scene, he looked upon the ruins of the pillars and overgrown vegetation. A look of confusion plastered on his face he looked around, he appeared to be on a mountain. Could this have been the same mountain that Anor Londo was built upon? he stepped up from the bonfire's place. He took one last look at that bonfire, he sheathed a divine claymore, he stripped off a paladin he murdered on his back. his uchigatana he murdered a merchant who called the sword Yulia for, at the ready. He made sure his Iaito he took from a shadow spook from the far eastern lands he slayed in battle, adjusted the mask fo the shadow spook's armor and Stepped off. He journeyed higher up the mountain wary of the lack of signs that previous Undead may have written before him. Soon to his dismay he tripped on a large root, and fell into the abyss of the mountain...

2. Chapter 2

Author's notes: I am honestly surprised this got above 20 views, there really wasn't a demand of this crossover I just thought it would be cool to write it and have it out there. Wasn't expecting it to catch a lot of people's eyes. Also sorry for not updating another day, I'm a fully fledged procrastinator and I can't really stay on top of an update schedule, even the one I set for myself here. Anyways onto the story!

...As I fell down into the abyss of this chasm, the remnants of my journey that I can still remember flicker through my vision. How I met the righteous man Solaire, who showed me what cooperation could do, such a jolly man. My fading memories continued to flow through my head as I begin to see the light shine down revealing a bed of flowers. I remembered where I got my current armor, and the Iaito when I fought back an entire band of bandits in the Darkroot Garden, killing a far eastern man, what is mine was once his. When my head made contact with the ground, My consciousness drifted away.

While most who are knocked unconscious get dreams, I was met with no such comfort. I found myself back in the Anor Londo palace, I readied my katana as I pushed through the fog gate, not knowing of my incoming doom. When I passed the fog gate I was met with an impossibly huge, and noticeably fat armored man, with a funny looking helmet. His hand held a huge hammer that looked as heavy as the entire set of rock armor I found in the basement of a room. I noticed another man clad in a bronze suit of armor up above. The helmet of his donned the visage of a lion, it was clear they both noticed me as the man above jumped out, and the large man readied his hammer. This is the legendary Dragonslayer Ornstein, Captain of the Four Knights of Gwyn.

And behind him the infamous Executioner Smough, once a candidate to become the Fifth Knight of Gwyn, but was scandalized when it was revealed that he ate the flesh of the recently executed. This imposing sight was quickly cut from me, as Ornstein leaped with impossible speeds and impaled me with his lightning Dragonslayer Spear. He lifted me up as my vision slowly gave out on me my last sight of this life was Ornstein's lion helmet gazing at me as he threw me to the ground. When I landed in my nightmare I woke up with a jolt, I quickly look around, my attention is quickly brought to the bed of flowers I landed on...pity they looked rather pretty until I smothered them. I stood up and did an equipment check making sure all my weapons, armor, and bottomless box were safe and secure.

I looked up towards the now small hole that barely lights up the bed of flowers. I keep my uchigatana at the ready as I scan the walls for an opening or a doorway, it wasn't long until I find a large opening in the wall, I step towards it and in the next room there's another light coming from above. The sunlight shines on a lone, abnormally large flower, and when I stepped forward to my shock it had a face. I readied my sword in a pose I copied from the eastern spook's stance, with my blade ready to strike I stepped near...

"Howdy! I'm Flowey, Flowey the Flower!" I took a step back in shock as the small beast spoke to me "Hm... you must be new to the Underground aren'tcha? Golly, you must be confused!" ...Despite facing countless monsters and demons, even the Gaping Dragon didn't match the strangeness of this thing... "Someone ought to teach you how things work around here, guess little ol' me will have to do!" I

find myself incapable of moving as i felt a strange force forcibly pull something out of me, I quickly regained my footing, and look at the flower, but what really caught my attention was the massive grotesque sprite floating between us, what vaguely resembles a small pitch black heart, with a huge pure white lining. "W-what's this?...a-ahem...T-That's your SOUL, the very culmination of your being!" I looked at what resembled a huge humanity sprite, something i've never seen before, figures the white is significantly larger then the small black heart, using the souls of the slain it seems as though i stitched them into my own soul to become more powerful.

"Normally your soul starts off weak...but in your case you can grow even s-stronger by gaining lots of LV! What's LV stand for? why, LOVE, of course!" I looked at the flower skeptically, this reminded me too much of when a phantom I summoned to help me with a powerful Capra Demon who braved the dangers of Nito's Catacombs. He spoke of a bald man who betrayed him and kicked him down to his death, apparently it was a miracle he survived. "You want some LOVE don't you? Don't worry i'll share some with you!" The strange flower suddenly winked at me, if I hadn't experienced true pain I would've cringed at what came off as a blatant attempt to flirt with me. Suddenly 5 small white pellets appeared from nowhere, they eerily resembled a sorcery I had to face once, Homing Soulmass. This was obviously a backstab but whenever i tried to move, only my soul would move instead... "Down here LOVE is shared through...Little white...Friendliness pellets. Are you ready? Move around, catch as many as you can!" Quickly, the so called friendliness pellets start flying in my soul's general direction.

Not wanting one bit of this I struggled and somehow managed to pull my soul back into my thinned out body, the friendliness pellets crashed into the ground harmlessly, soon the Flower's once innocent face, donned a visage of a demon, fangs and all "How'd you do that!?" the thing asked threateningly "Nobody can escape a fight until its resolved, that is impossible! Whatever, that soul of yours is better off as mine anyways." Soon an entire barrage of friendliness pellets surrounded me "...Die.." Never being a user of Sorcery, or Miracles to defend myself, I looked around helplessly as the barrage slowly enclosed on me, I guess it's about time to die another time, I still have some humanity to restore my human form after this whole fiasco, maybe then i can properly finish this silly Flower off.

Soon my train of thought came crashing down as i felt a warming sensation, that vaguely resembled that of an Estus flask healing me, and then a large fire orb crashed into Flowey, with such a force that it derooted the demon whelp and threw him into the darkness of the room, assuming that he was killed I look to back to see an exceptionally large furry creature step into the light..."What a terrible creature, torturing such a poor...man" Judging from the voice of this furry creature, i can tell that it is a woman, definitely aged..."Do not be afraid, I am Toriel, caretaker of the Ruins, i pass through this place every day to see if anyone has fallen down, you are the first human to come down here in a long time, Come! I will guide you through the catacombs of the Ruins." As she stepped off, I readied my blade, the humanoid goat creature Toriel seemed nice enough, but better safe then sorry, those robes of hers are definitely unique, I haven't seen the design on the front at all. I followed the caretaker to a room with a double pair of stairs leading to a doorway, the autumn red leaves covered this room except

for the path of purple stone, where these leaves came from i'll most likely never know but as i walked up the stairs I was filled with Determination and a will to not hollow, I walk through the doorway to see Toriel waiting for me.

"The Ruins are filled with puzzles, ancient fusions between diversions and door keys, one must solve them to move from room to room. Please adjust yourself to the sight of them" she spoke as she pointed to the pressure plates on the floor, she stepped on a specific few and then flicked a switch on the wall, this opened the door near the switch. Much like Sen's fortress' pressure plates but without the trap that usually killed me. She walked into the next room while i looked at the pressure plates. Before i moved on a metal sign attached to the wall caught my eye it told me that "Only the fearless ones may proceed. Brave ones, foolish ones. Both not walk the middle road." I pondered at what this meant but i walked past it into the next room, clearly having no sense of self preservation makes one fearless right? But what is this middle road? Toriel looked at me as i walked past the doorway "To make progress here, you need to trigger several switches. Do not worry I have labelled the ones you need to flip," as she finished her sentence she walked off, something about this entire ordeal seemed strange I can feel as if something was watching my every move and thought. Nevertheless I followed her path and flipped the switches with large arrows pointing towards them as I walked down the path.

When I flipped the second switch I heard a click and over where Toriel stood the path which was once blocked off by vicious looking spikes is now open and ready to be crossed. As we walked into the next room, I noticed a dummy sitting near another doorway. Toriel looked that the dummy shyly "As a human in the Underground, monsters may attack you. But I'm sure you're capable of handling situations like these, solving them peacefully and whatnot." We walked past the dummy and into the next room. On the ground was a very strange path painted on, we stepped into a narrow hallway and I cautiously checked the floor and walls for any traps. I felt a presence near me and I looked down to see a child sized Frog look at me in fear then quickly scamper away.

We entered a room with a bridge covered in spike traps and surrounded by water, that has been already activated. Toriel looked at me "Do not fret, this is merely another puzzle to solve. Follow me!" and she stepped onto the bridge, to my shock the spikes retracted back into the ground as she stepped on them. I followed right behind her as we stepped onto an exact same path as the one before. Ah so that was the puzzle in this room...When we finished the bridge I looked past Toriel to notice a frighteningly long hallway. If i didn't know any better this would be where I would fight perhaps a powerful opponent such as a Capra Demon. Toriel continued onwards "Normally this would be a test of independence, but I'm sure a grown human such as yourself knows what that is." After a disgustingly awkward long walk and passing a strange pillar that someone can hide behind, she stopped and looked at me "I'm afraid I have to leave you, for I need to attend to some business. Please remain here, the puzzles ahead can be quite dangerous at times, I will be back." She then left me behind and stepped off. After a minute of waiting I quickly grew impatient, I should be exploring and finding a way back to Anor Londo, I have a destiny to fulfill, I entered the next room...

3. Chapter 3

An Undead's Choice Chapter 3

- - - -Author's Notes: Yeah sorry about the lack of indents, and paragraphing. I'm very lazy so bare with me here, dare I say "bear" with me. I was typing this chapter out and in the middle of it I accidentally closed it off so i lost inspiration that day, but eventually I got back to it. I'll put more effort into the indenting and paragraphing, but the lack of an actual indent button makes it annoying. You probably won't believe me but I had this chapter up above 5k words it was gonna be a doozy! But i forgot to save the document to upload it, I rewrote it and the word count shrunk by a small tad, and I saved it only to realize I messed up and had the words overwrite the already existing ones and I ended up with 382 words. So sorry if this seems a bit rushed and shortened, i rewrote it again right afterwards, and skipped some parts in the Ruins. Anyways onto the story

- - - -I stepped into the new room, to be met with more bright red leaves, if I recall this meant that it was Autumn. Though I can't remember much about this Autumn, but when she came along it usually meant that leaves would fall, I guess she was a god of some sort like the princess Gwynevere. I entered a small room to be met with a large bowl of candy and a sign that said "Take One." I hadn't the time for such Human frivolities so I made my way back and entered another room. This small hallway practically screamed the words "Trap" as two vents on both sides of a small darkened stone were placed in the middle of this hallway.

- - - -With no choice I stepped onto the darkened stone and was stricken with a disgusting sense of deja vu, as I fell into a dark room again. I looked around to see two crawlspaces leading upwards I crawled up one and continued on. The next room had a sign "Three out of every four rocks agree that you should push this" I didn't understand what this cryptic message meant with the rocks agreeing, but I pushed a rock onto a pressure plate. unlocking the path to the next room.

- - - -This room was almost entirely a false floor trap. Normally one would have to fall down, but it seemed as if some unknown force guided me. I took a careful step and to my surprise the floor didn't collapse under me, I continued taking a step forward and each time it wouldn't collapse. Convenient, perhaps too convenient but nevertheless I continued onwards. I passed a sign, not bothering to read it as most of the stuff here was painfully obvious and continued to the next room.

- - - -In this room 3 more rocks and their respective pressure plates laid out before me, I pushed two rocks onto their pressure plates easy enough, but the third one was more bothersome "Hm! you want to push me? very well, just for you pumpkin." The rock moved ever so slightly towards the pressure plate this is clearly not enough so i tapped the rock one more time, and gave it the most threatening look I had, and that is quite a bit. My armor and sword definitely made up most of my look however, as my hollowing form left me with a skin and bones form, despite my humanity still restored. "Hm? O-oh...Okay, I'll move now!" he spoke in a frightened tone, I couldn't pick up on his accent either. I continued on when he put his self on the plate and unlocked the path.

- - - -In this hourglass shaped hallway on a pile of leaves, a blob with two eye lines on it appear to be resting. As I neared it, the blob noticed me and quickly faded out of existence. Strange, was it an Illusion? I remember a being by the name of Pinwheel could split itself to combat it's opponents and that I had to face it soon enough. I Nonetheless I continued on. Taking a doorway to the left, and ignoring the one leading forwards, I was met by three more frogs. Strangely enough they didn't fear me like the last one, and even spoke to me as i approached each individual frog, but I didn't catch each word as they spoke of silly things such as skipping dialogue, an even tinier froggit, the name of the race of monster they apparently were. And even sparing the yellow names of monsters.

- - - -This room had more false floor traps, and after falling down one I noticed a small red ribbon on the floor. It had zero protection against physical, and even magical properties but I stuffed it inside my bottomless box anyways, there are far more useless things in the box then that ribbon. And after quite a few trials and errors I found a switch down one of the false floor traps, and pulled it. This opened the spike traps blocking my path. I wandered off into the next room. This is very quickly becoming tiresome and I'd hate to put this on someone else.

- - - -I stepped into another room, a Sign told me how the oncoming rooms were just a change of view from this room. I looked down to see painfully small colored switches, and after testing each one to get the right one. I continued onwards, the rest of the puzzle was tremendously easy to solve. I continued onwards, and into another fork. This time I headed straight and was met by a catwalk with a gorgeous view of an underground city, it reminded me of Anor Londo without the magnificent sun. I looked down and saw a small dagger, it was a single edge. Despite its looks it was made out of a very strange metal, that made it really useless as it didn't even have a sharp edge. I stuffed it into my box, as the metal seemed rather rare. And continued onwards.

- - - -The next path, had leaves embellishing it. I continued on to a dead tree surrounded by the leaves, I recall leaves coming from trees, so could all the leaves here have come from this single tree? My train of thought was interrupted as Toriel stepped past the tree, and noticed me "Oh, you gave me quite a surprise! Are you hurt?" After checking myself for injuries she gave me a look "And not even a scratch! you definitely can ACT can you? Anyways, I have a surprise for you, follow me!" I followed right behind her, to a brick house, its homely look filled me with Determination, I stepped inside "I forgot to you give you a phone to communicate with me, so I couldn't ask you what you liked. So I just baked a butterscotch cinnamon pie for lunch, Do you like butterscotch and cinnamon?" Not knowing what either of those are, I nod my head cause I vaguely remember what pie was, and that it was rather tasty in all of its forms, especially since I've only been eating bitter green herbs, moss and it's blooming counterpart. "Lovely follow me!" she led me to a homely living room, if I had any memories of my childhood, I bet I could've connected them to a room such as this one. I looked at what appeared to be a bonfire with a chimney build around it. Why someone would build a chimney for a smokeless connection to the First Flame I won't question, I'm just thankful its there. I reach my hand into the flame, as Toriel walked into another room. To my surprise when i projected a sprite of Humanity the bonfire wouldn't accept it, maybe

the lack of the ceremonial sword was a key to the flame? It sure had that warmth of a bonfire.

- - - -I huffed, with a full Estus Flask, and my Humanity still retained. I couldn't even bolster my soul due to the lack of souls to reap during this time. I stood up as Toriel stepped out of the room with a plate of abnormally large pie, she set it down on a table and beckoned me "Come, sit and eat!" As I took my seat, I took a moment of prayer, for my safety in my travels and to the Sun's benevolence. If there was anything I wish to never forget it is Solaire, and his Covenant of Sunlight Warriors. I rolled the mask of my Shadow garb down and took a bite into the pie, and quickly realized what an actual food could taste like, It wasn't even a minute when the Pie that was bigger then my head is gone. "My, how long has it been since you ate?" I shrugged and rolled the mask back up. "Anyways..." She looked at me sadly "Normally I'd keep you here, to live out a good life, but you're a fully grown human. I simply haven't the room to house you...Although I've enjoyed your presence. There's an exit down the stairs in the entrance way. Goodbye Human." I nodded. The Caretaker made me feel something I haven't felt since I faced a large being in white, wielding a scythe. Pr...Precilla, was her name? My constant hollowing has shattered my memory, if I recall that wasn't even that too long ago. I went on my way, and down the stairs.

- - - -Down another extremely long hallway, with a bend. I saw a door with the same symbol Toriel had on her robes. Now I kinda wish I killed her, they looked beautiful, nevertheless I pushed open the door and walked into another extremely long hallway. As i walked the room was slowly getting brighter. Another door the same exact kind as before, I pushed it open to a pitch black room with one source of light. This looked familiar even more so, as the Flower from before rose from the ground...heh "rose"...He glared at me "You're a strange Human, you're not normal either! Your soul is huge compared to others I've met before...How did you pull yourself out of that Fight as well! I've also noticed you haven't even entered a fight since that one either! The path you're taking...I'll be watching." The Flower's various faces it gave me during it's rant didn't even faze me, I've seen and faced far worse then a simple Flower with an excessive amount of Homing Soulmass. The Flower burrowed back into the ground it came from. And I continued on my way

- - - -Past another but smaller hallway, I saw a door, it donned the same symbol that Toriel had, was she royalty? This looked too formal for just a caretaker. I pushed open the large stone door, it was significantly easier then the large stone door made the action look like. Down another hallway, I noticed it slowly was brightening up. Past another large stone door, surprisingly this room had one light source from the roof. As I stepped closer, this looked familiar as the same Flower appeared from before. "You...you're not normal, your soul its huge!" It's face converted to various faces still wasn't enough to scare me, I've seen far worse, if only I could recall them. "Either way, the path you've taken is strange, you haven't even gotten into a fight yet. I'll be watching you..." The Flower gave me a glare as he disappeared under the ground. I stepped towards another door donning the same symbol. I gently touched the symbol on it, then pushed open the door to see what waits for me...

- - - - P.S. Anyone know how to actually indent, I didn't notice any buttons and some of the buttons are the reason why I had to rewrite this twice...anyways toodaloo

End
file.